

# ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

VOL. I.

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## ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

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### WM. GOODSELL ON LIBERTY PARTY.

This gentleman, in a letter to the Perry Countryman, thus speaks of the stagnation of Liberty party:—

From some cause, very plainly, the progress of the Liberty party is at a dead stand, as though pent-up, and destined either to burst over its present enclosures, or with difficulty preserve itself from dissolution. The State of New York is not the only section of the country where these indications appear. Look at Massachusetts! What ails the Liberty party there, that not even the "Great Eastern Convention," with its eloquent speeches and its rising tone of sentiment, could send the Liberty vote ahead? There must be a cause. Whence the times, hesitant, and half-pensive tone of the Emancipator? Contrasting so unpleasantly with the pert and lively paragraphs, buoyant, confident, and hope inspiring which it was wont to put forth? Have the working operatives, the struggling democracy of New England found out, yet, that the Liberty party is pledged to maintain the rights of the white as well as of the colored poor, and will no longer buckle to a Northern aristocracy than to a Southern? And it is known and read of all men, that those engaged in elevating the morals of the State, are equally sensitive and jealous where the purity of the Church, is concerned? If a negative answer must be given to these questions, it needs no "spirit from the vasty deep" to tell us what are the obstacles to be removed.

Brother Leavitt may tell us, as he does, in a recent paragraph, that "the laws of this country, and the laws of his Maker, alike guarantee to him the right of worshipping God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and that these 'dictates make him a member of the Congregational Church?'" But in this answer to the inquiry, propounded to him by a correspondent, whether Liberty men can remain members of their present pro-slavery churches, and "do any good" with their political efforts? The laws of his Maker guarantee to him the right of acting according to the dictates of his conscience in selecting his political as well as ecclesiastical associations and parties! But are there no responsibilities connected with these rights? Or do the laws that "guarantee" them secure the results of a wise choice for an unwise one? Do they "guarantee" to him the power of working moral and political impossibilities? Of elevating the morality of the State above that of the Church?—Of sustaining a Liberty-loving political party, true to its high trust, and commending itself to the approbation of God and of man, while its members "conscientiously" bow down to the power of Slavery in the Church?

### SLAVERY IN TUNIS.

The British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Reporter has within the year announced, with somewhat of a flourish of trumpets, the abolition of Slavery in Tunis. How true this is will be seen from the following extract from the Malta Times. We regret, as the friends of humanity must everywhere, that the Reporter is mistaken; we regret, too, to be forced to the conviction, that that paper has willfully made the mistake, or willfully neglected to correct it. We are not, however, much surprised at it. The Broad street Committee—whose organ the Reporter is—are satisfied with a very small show of anti-slavery, if they are convinced of the abolition of Slavery in Tunis by the ordinance of the Bey; whether they are governed by the motives which the Malta Times charges against them, we know not; but we are certain that a committee composed of such men as the delegates of the London Yearly Meeting, Messrs. Tracy and Forsters, who are now in Indiana, with the evident purpose of stifling the anti-slavery movement in this country, are much less likely to be concerned for abolition in Tunis, than the success of their own selfish ends at home.—J. S. Standard.

### ON THE TREATMENT OF SLAVES IN THE REGENCY OF TUNIS.

The slaves were, to appearance, liberated in this regency, while, in reality, they were more oppressed than ever. This inhuman traffic still exists in all the regency, and every European resident here is astonished how the British Government, which uses its utmost energy to abolish it could have ever thanked this Government for the abolition of

Slavery in its dominions, whilst it exists to the greater prejudice of humanity.

We are informed by our correspondent that his Highness, the Bey of Tunis, in 1840, issued an ordinance, by which he enjoined all the governors not to sell slaves by public auction, but he gave them liberty to sell them *bit mircchina*—that is, privately. This private sale did great injury to the unhappy slaves, because, before this ordinance, if a slave was ill-treated by his master, he could compel him by law to take him to the market and sell him: thus, by an exchange of masters, the slave always had a hope of finding one more humane than the last. Now the unhappy slaves have not this benefit; therefore their owners, to maintain Slavery in all its vigor, when a slave demands to be sold, replies, "It is impossible, for I can only sell you *bit mircchina*." The poor slave is thus silent for fear of being sold to some other master well known for the harsh treatment of his slaves.

Another benefit was also taken away from these poor creatures. Before this ordinance, but false liberty, all the slaves worked at night assiduously, on their own account, and when they had saved a certain sum, they went with it to their master and asked for their freedom. This could not be denied them, as it is enjoined by the Koran. Now they cannot do this, and the poor slave may perish under an inhuman master. Every sensitive mind would be filled with horror to hear the account of the tyranny which some proprietors exercise over their slaves; it is enough to state that there are some masters so barbarous, that besides flogging the poor slaves, and depriving them of food and clothes, they will, for caprice or some slight fault, burn them brutally with hot irons, until they expire under a horrible martyrdom, and when they are asked what has become of their slaves, they reply, "I have sent them to Tripoli."

In conclusion, whoever says that the Bey of Tunis has abolished Slavery in his States, lies in his throat. The British Government has been deceived by those who wanted to be termed philanthropists, and to get presents. Those who ought to watch over this abominable traffic are lost in apathy and idleness. If any sceptic should doubt the facts here exposed, we will prove them by documents before a competent authority.

From the Boston Chronicle.

### REVOLUTION IN CUBA AND DOWNFALL OF SPANISH TYRANNY.

A piece of information has been communicated to us, which cannot fail to produce a deep sensation, and cause the next arrival from Cuba to be looked for with intense interest. It comes through the hands of S. P. Andrews, Esq., senior editor of the Aurora, a Spanish newspaper published in this city, and devoted to the dissemination of liberal principles in the Spanish Americas. He has placed in our hands a letter, which bears one of the most responsible names in the island, and details very minutely the particulars of a revolutionary plan, involving several of the distinguished Spaniards in Cuba, as well as natives of great influence. The plan seems to be well devised, but notwithstanding the request of the writer to that effect, the editors of the Aurora have not felt themselves authorized to publish such particulars as might, in case of failure—either to make the attempt, or in the attempt when made—bring the most fearful consequences upon individuals, whose zeal may possibly have inspired them with a confidence beyond what their prospects would warrant. The names of the city, of the writer, and of the parties mentioned, are therefore suppressed. Should the result have occurred as anticipated, we may expect to receive the news in a week or ten days. The letter from which we quote has been in the city about three days.

The plan involves the complete abolition of slavery in the Islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, after the example of Bolivia and the South American countries. As the writer also proposes annexation to the United States, we comment the matter to the special attention of Mr. Calhoun and the progressive Democrats. Here is a chance for annexation without losing any thing in New Hampshire, and here are extracts from the letter:

To the editors of the Aurora, Boston, U. S.

GENT.—An insurrection is at the point of being declared in this city, all minds being wearied out with the continued renewal of vexations by the infamous robber sent out to us by decreed Spain. The intrepid sons of Cuba, Don —, Don —, and that noble republican, Don —, have arranged a plan which will be terrible to our Spanish aggressors.

Senor — possesses many of the secrets of the Government, a fact which will render the success of our scheme certain, which is no other than to liberate Cuba from the tyrannical yoke which oppresses her, and annex ourselves to the classic land of liberty.

Please to publish this article over my own signature, since I desire that in all coming time it may be known that I was one of the first to announce, through you, to the world, this glorious revolution, which will have been accomplished, without fail, at the coming carnival, (the past week, from the 23d of February to the 2d of March,) or at an early day. You may be certain that, before this announcement can possibly reach here in return, the glorious flag, the symbol of our independence, which my own daughters, and those of our noble friend, Don —, are now secretly engaged in embroidering, will wave in triumph over all our forts and castles.

### FROM THE COAST OF AFRICA.

CAPTURE OF AN AMERICAN SLAVER.—We are indebted to our correspondents of the Salem Register for advices from the Coast of Africa, received by the Otho. A vessel, supposed to be from Philadelphia, with nine hundred slaves on board, has been captured by the Yorktown, and sent home. The particulars are given in the letter below:

Salem Register Office, March 9, 1846.

Capture of an American Slaver with Nine Hundred Slaves.—Capt. Ryder, of the Otho, from Port Praya, has furnished us with Monrovia papers to Dec. 10, and a Circular from the Methodist Missionaries at Monrovia, dated Dec. 17. The Circular gives the particulars of the capture of the barque Pons, of Philadelphia, with nine hundred slaves, on the 1st of December, by the U. S. ship Yorktown, Capt. Bell, in lat. 3 south, three days out from Cabenda, bound to Rio Janeiro. When the Pons was first seen, she raised American colors, supposing the Yorktown was a British cruiser; but discovering the mistake, immediately hoisted the Portuguese flag. On boarding her, and demanding her papers of the Portuguese captain, he replied, "I have thrown them overboard." On being asked what was his cargo, he said, "about 900 slaves." On further examination it was found that she had shipped 913, between the ages of 8 and 30, only 47 of them females, and left at the factory 400 or 500 more, which they had intended to have taken in the same vessel, but were prevented by the proximity of a British cruiser, from which they narrowly escaped. The Pons was put under the charge of Lieut. Cogdell, and was 14 days in getting up to Monrovia, during which time about 150 of the poor wretches died—some of them jumping overboard in a fit of desperation—and on their arrival at Monrovia, several of the slaves were in a dying state, and many were so emaciated that their ribs literally cleaved to their bones, and the stench of the crowded hold was suffocating.

The captured slaves were landed at Monrovia, and measures were adopted for taking care of them, by the U. S. Agents for Liberated Africans—300 of them by the Methodist Mission, and about 100 by the Christian public for aid.

The Pons had sailed for the United States (supposed for Philadelphia) under charge of Lieut. Cogdell.

A letter from one of the Methodist Missionaries gives a horrid account of the sufferings of the slaves, and says it is utterly impossible for language to convey an appropriate idea of the horror of their situation—the living and the dying were huddled together with less care than is bestowed upon the brute creation—the thermometer at 100 to 120 in the hold. Most of the slaves were in a state of nudity, and many had worn their skins through, producing putrid ulcers, which fed swarms of flies.—Boston Advertiser.

THE CHURCH AND SLAVERY.—Testimony of Robert J. Breckenridge, D. D. We presented, some time ago, the testimony of Albert Barnes (not an active abolitionist) to the fact that the Churches in general are implicated in the guilt of slavery. We add, now the testimony of Breckenridge, of Baltimore, a zealous Colonizationist, and a violent opposer of "modern abolitionism." For his self-consistency we cannot indeed vouch. But we will repeat the charge of having slandered the Churches about slavery, by citing such authorities as Barnes and Breckenridge, and the Presbyterian Synod of Kentucky, concessions which cover the whole ground of debate, and fully justify all that we have ever said on the subject.

Its political aspect, we grant, is bad enough, and fairly betrays our high sounding professions of republicanism, but its evils, in a moral point of view, may truly be termed *lethal*. The church has cherished it in her bosom, and sustained it by her example, until it has reared its head so high in the sanctuary as almost to bid defiance to her authority. This is evidently one of the worst signs of the times. But if we must wait for the civil authorities to take the lead in opposing this sin, what is but an acknowledgment that *politics* are purer than religion.

"We are truly in a woful plight, if the church must abandon her contest with sin and lean for support upon the arm of the world. Perhaps nothing tends so much to perpetuate this monstrous system as the acknowledged fact that men truly pious support it by their example. This hollows it in the eyes of the world. Would the church only see to the removing of such props, the unsightly fabric must soon totter and fall."

Such is the testimony of Dr. Breckenridge, one of the great men of the Presbyterian Church. It may be asked why this testimony produces no more effect among Presbyterians, and why he is not as obnoxious among them as the "ultra abolitionists" are. Perhaps the reason may be that Dr. Breckenridge believes that "men truly pious support slavery by their example." While the Doctor continues to fellowship incorrigible slaveholders as Christians, he will not greatly disturb pro-slavery religionists, nor trouble their consciences, nor provoke their ire. We would suggest to the Doctor, a slight amendment of one of his sentences, so as to make it read thus: "Perhaps nothing tends so much to perpetuate this monstrous system as the concession, that those who give evidence of being truly pious men, who, in despite of all remonstrance and entreaty, persist in supporting it by their example.—Christian Investigator.

### TOO MUCH TRUTH.

We give below the offensive article by Mr. Pleasant, from the "Richmond Whig," and on account of which he retired from the editorship of that paper. See on what slight provocation a man's life may be made a sacrifice to the despotism of the United States.—J. S. Standard.

"We have rarely, if ever, published an article in twenty years, the sentiments of which so exactly coincide with our own, as the reflections of 'A Citizen,' in this day's Whig.

They were anterior to the rise of the South Carolina School, pernicious in all its economical philosophy, the sentiments of all Virginia, from Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Wythe, Pendleton, Henry, George Mason, Monroe, down to the humblest citizen. We learned from them in our boyhood, and we have not learned how to unlearn them. Then it was universally taught, and universally believed, that Slavery was a curse to the land which was cultivated by it.

No community can greatly flourish and prosper where its youth are brought up in idleness, and to regard manual labor and the mechanic trades as dishonorable, because slaves are employed to do the manual labor of the community. This is the great and clinging curse of Slavery! It enervates and effeminates the youth of the Republic; it causes them to rely at every turn, even to bring a pitcher of water from the well, or brush their shoes, upon a negro, instead of upon themselves; they grow up worthless in energy, and helpless, and when their patrimony is squandered, as it is almost sure to be, from the habits of idleness and extravagance engendered by the existence of Slavery, they become drones here, emigrate to the West to seek the fortunes they rarely or never find, and never deserve to find.

What, again, can be a greater let and hindrance to the vigor of community, than the impairing the value of the mechanic and handicraft arts to the citizen by the employment of slave labor in them? Its effect is infallibly to expel from its bosom to a greater or less degree, artisans and mechanics, a sound, patriotic and enlightened class of men, whose multiplication and prosperity ought to be encouraged by every wise law-giver.

Let these considerations excite the denunciation of those who vindicate Slavery upon South Carolina principles. Let it come.—We despise it now as we did in 1831, when we proclaimed them, and when they were backed by the people and Legislature. They were the sentiments of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and all the great and good of that age. They are the only sentiments which, put into execution, can render Virginia the first and greatest Commonwealth on this continent. Without this she may make violent efforts to restore herself, but she will continue to sink, sink, sink! In the scale of nations; not for the slave, but for our own race, the WHITES, do we wish to see them practically carried into execution.

MEMORIAL IN BEHALF OF THE COLORED POPULATION.—A memorial is in circulation which will doubtless be signed by a large majority of our citizens, against the passage of the act which we alluded to a few days since, for taxing the free colored population of the State to raise a fund for the Colonization Society. Even the members of the Colonization Society will, we are satisfied, refuse to receive money raised by such forced and unconditional means, from the very persons for whose benefit its philanthropic efforts are intended. Another bill alluded to in the memorial, is one that compels the free colored population of Charles county either to leave within a limited time, become slaves, or be imprisoned until the Colonization Society is ready to carry them to Liberia. We doubt not that the owners of slaves in Charles county have suffered somewhat by the interference of a few colored persons with their slaves, but we cannot think it likely that the Legislature will either pass a law to send these persons into other counties to interfere with the rights of other slaveholders, or adopt the Indian mode of vengeance by thus punishing all of the same color and condition for the sins of the few. Legislation should always be founded on justice, right and law, and we hope never to see a partial or unconstitutional act on the statute books of Maryland.—Balt. Sun.

THE MISSOURI.—THE SLAVE SHACKLES.—The British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Reporter says:—A respectable and trustworthy correspondent writes to us:—"A few weeks ago a letter was published in the Watchman from your American correspondent, in which the writer denied the statement relative to the finding of slave shackles in the wreck of the Missouri, destroyed some time ago at Gibraltar; you will, therefore, probably attach some importance to the following statement, made by a gentleman now residing at Gibraltar, and who has been there for many years. The veracity of the statement, I believe, may be trusted; and I fear it places that fact, so displeasing and dishonorable to the American nation, in such a light that it can no longer be questioned. It is extracted from a letter dated Gibraltar, November 30th, 1845, and given in reply to an inquiry as to the fact in question:—"With reference to the American steamer that was burnt here, the Missouri, it is a melancholy truth that she had thousands of shackles on board of her. The gentleman who has conducted the diving process assured me of the fact; indeed, he gave me three of them of different sizes,—for a child, middle size, and a large person. The bulk of them are yet in the wreck under the water."—Watchman.

### BRAZILIAN SLAVES.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune writing from Rio Janeiro, says:—

"The condition of the Slave population here is much less abject and wretched than I expected to find it. Slaves are generally treated with kindness and humanity. Their color operates less to their prejudice than with us. Their freedom in many cases lies within their reach, and may be attained, as it often is, by a few years of industry and frugality. The owner who should attach an exorbitant value to a slave desirous of purchasing his freedom, would be severely censured. When free, he goes to the ballot box, and is eligible to a seat in the National Legislature. Nor would any body here go into hysterics should he marry a woman whose color should be a shade lighter than his own.

It is for us to preach up humanity, freedom and equality, and then turn up our blessed noses if an African takes a seat at the same table on board a steamboat! and even in our churches he is obliged to look out some obscure nook, and dodge along toward Heaven, like a man who has no business travelling on the 'narrow way.' The misery is that they who preach equality the loudest are generally the last to put it in practice. It is one thing to level downward—it is a very different thing to level upward. Give me the man whose favors are like the rays of the sun—if they first strike the loftiest objects, it is only that they may glance in the valleys."

### FROM HAYTI.

By the Brig Souther, Capt. Burgess, which arrived here this morning from Cape Haytien, we learn that at the date of the vessel's sailing, Feb. 21, the Haytien troops were preparing for a general march against the Dominicans. The vanguard of the army set out from Port au Prince on the 16th.—The Haytiens were sanguine in the expectation of reconquering the 'rebels.'

They are said to have a force of 30,000, besides a blockade fleet of 5 or 6 vessels of war. The march, it was thought, might be a signal for another revolution, and the proclamation of another President. The difficulty with the French Consul General had not been settled, and it was surmised that the affairs of Hayti might be brought under the dictation of France. The people appeared to be ready for any measure that would give them peace.—Boston Traveller.

A PRISONER RELEASED.—Bart, the companion in philanthropy, and the sharer in imprisonment of Work and Thompson, has been released by the Governor of Missouri, and has returned to his friends. We are inclined to think that Thompson, the remaining prisoner, will ere long be as free as his former companions now are.

FREE SUFFRAGE IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The lower House of the Pennsylvania Legislature have adopted, by a vote of 73 to 13, a report from the Judiciary committee, adverse to the prayer of the colored people of Alleghany county, for the extension of the right of suffrage to their people.

### Communications.

We hail the following letter as another of the many evidences that anti-slavery is taking a deep hold upon the hearts of the people. Pass on the watchword, "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."—[Eds.]

To the Editors of the Bugle.

The following is a copy of a letter of resignation mailed to day to the Governor.—You may, if you see fit, insert it in your paper.

RAVENNA, O., March 16, 1846.

His Excellency, M. Bartley.

DR. SIR:—On the sixth day of January, A. D., 1845, as will be seen by the enclosed Commission, by your favor, I was appointed to the office of Notary Public for the County of Portage, for the period of three years, from and after the date of said Commission.

Although this office was conferred upon me without my seeking it, not realizing at the time, that to enjoy its privileges and immunities, I must swear to assist in robbing men of their Liberties, I willingly accepted and took an oath, to avoid the obligations of which, I now tender my resignation of the office; and in doing so, I wish to have it understood by all, that I feel myself under no obligations to obey the requirements of that oath. It is that part of the oath which seeks to place me under obligations to support the Constitution of the United States, I protest against. I have intimated that to swear to support the Constitution of the United States, was to swear to assist in robbing men of their Liberty: if this be true, we may well pause before we place ourselves under such an obligation. If Liberty is not an empty name, but on the contrary, is that for which men should sacrifice their "Fortunes and their Lives," then are we recreant to duty in placing ourselves in a position that will oblige us to assist the oppressors in taking away the Liberty of three millions of Americans.



I proceed briefly to establish the position that the Constitution of the United States fosters and protects Slavery.

Article 1st, Sec. 2. Provides that "Representatives and direct taxes shall be apportioned among the several States, which may be included within the Union according to their respective numbers, which shall be determined by adding to the whole number of free persons, including those bound to service for a term of years, and excluding Indians not taxed, three fifths of all other persons."

This clause of the Constitution, although ambiguous in its terms, (all other persons, embracing slaves,) gives to five hundred slave holders, owning fifty thousand slaves, political power in the General Government equal with thirty thousand, five hundred freemen, who refuse to hold their fellow men in bondage. It gives to the slave holder political power under the Constitution, increasing with the number of persons he may reduce to slavery; thereby holding out a high premium for the robbing of men of their inalienable rights.

Article 4th, Sec. 2. "No person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any laws or regulations therein, be discharged from such service or labor; but shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due."

This clause has received an interpretation by the only tribunal authorized to pass upon it. In the case of Prigg vs. the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the Supreme Court decided that any State law that accords to the fugitive slave a trial in order to determine the claimant's right to him, is unconstitutional and void; that the claimant by virtue of this section, has the right to his slave immediately and unconditionally.

Another section of the Constitution requires the suppression of insurrections: whereby the united strength of American freemen may be required to enforce any State law, however odious, that slave States may see fit to enact. I could multiply proofs of the pro-slavery character of the Constitution, but I deem it unnecessary when I consider that at the time of its adoption, and since that time, it has been universally acknowledged and acted upon as a pro-slavery instrument; that its very adoption was effected by a compromise of the principles of liberty, and the entire destruction of the rights of the colored population.

If the legitimate business of Americans under the Constitution, is to kidnap and plunder, is it surprising that you find yourself unable to protect Ohio citizens from being kidnapped and plundered? When the Constitution, which is the exponent of the rights of a Nation, sanctions robbery, can you expect that the people of that Nation will not be robbers?

It is not surprising that in this country the sacred name of Liberty has become a by-word and a reproach; that the "Liberty of the Press" is prostrated, and that we dare not proclaim that "all men are created free and equal," unless we are willing to suffer martyrdom!

It is a lamentable truth, that a record of the instances in which Americans have been persecuted and put to death for obeying the dictates of humanity and the commands of God, would require a book equal in magnitude to Fox's Book of Martyrs.

I will therefore henceforth refuse, voluntarily, to support the Government, so long as it continues to uphold the accursed system of slavery, but will use what little influence I have, in putting an end to the compact, fraught with so much injustice and oppression.

Yours respectfully,  
E. P. BASSETT.

#### NO RETRACTION.

GREEN PLAIN, 3rd mo. 25, 1846.  
To the Editors of the Anti-Slavery Bugle.

Esteemed Friends:—In the Bugle of the 6th of this month, we find an article in reply to J. Barnaby, Jun. and signed B. B. Davis, which contains the following passage:—"J. Mead, J. M. Janney and others, say that Green Plain Friends offered to retract or condemn one of their acts, the publishing of G. F. White's name." We believe there is a mistake somewhere, as we have no knowledge of Green Plain Friends having made such an offer. We think one individual has expressed a sentiment that he thought it would have been better if the name had not been mentioned. There may be others of the same sentiment, but we apprehend the number is quite small. As to ourselves we are very far from making any such retraction—believing it right honestly and openly to bear testimony against wickedness in high places.

Yours for the right and the true,  
THOMAS BORTON,

ELIZABETH L. BORTON.

#### A WORD FROM PA.

A correspondent writes us from Wilmington Township, Mercer Co. as follows:

"The labors of S. S. Foster and wife have kindled new the abolition flame in this region. All hell is moved; the earth rocking,

and the sea casting up mire and dirt. The priest and the drunkard are alarmed for the State, and the political aspirant, the lawyer and the blackleg are alarmed for the Church, while all are crying out "Great is Diana of the South!" But courage, friends, the cause is onward, public sentiment is veering toward the right point. If we had a few more of the big churches divided, and this slaveholding religion brought into contempt, Slavery would soon fall. Those who possess the moral worth of our country, are so much under the influence of the political and ecclesiastical organizations of the land, that it is hard to get them to act, but, thank heaven, the chains are beginning to break; the people will be free; they must soon free themselves or be forever slaves."

#### ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE. SALEM, MARCH 27, 1846.

"I love agitation when there is cause for it—the alarm bell which startles the inhabitants of a city, saves them from being burned in their beds."—Edmund Burke.

(C) Persons having business connected with the paper, will please call on James Barnaby, corner of Main and Chesnut sts.

#### "HE ALWAYS PRAYS FOR THE SLAVE."

As did the minister referred to, so do many others. They ask God to open the captive's door, and then bolt and bar it that he cannot escape. They pray that the oppression which is in the land may be done away, and then teach the people to trample upon the rights of their fellow men, some by precept, others by example. They pray that purity and virtue may prevail, and then legalize adultery and concubinage. They profess to desire that liberty may be universal, and then give their support to a government that is pledged to re-enslave every slave that claims his freedom. They pray to be forgiven as they forgive the trespasses of others, and then incarcerate the offender in a loathsome dungeon, or strangle him to death on the gallows. They profess to be the advocates of peace and righteousness, and then help to build up standing armies, and manufacture deadly weapons with which to destroy their fellow men. They pray that the will of God may be done on earth as it is done in heaven, and then mould and fashion the public sentiment in favor of the blackest and most sanguinary deeds.

It matters but little what a man says with his lips; it is his conduct that shows whether that prayer be a sincere one—whether it be the desire of his heart. True prayer does not consist in a formula of words, in audible language, nor yet in that silent and listless state that is practiced by some; but vigorous efforts, energetic action in behalf of the professed object, are the very soul and life of prayer—indeed, these are the only true petitions. He alone prays that the captive's door may be opened, who labors earnestly to open it. He alone prays that oppression may be done away who does it away in his own person, and gives it no countenance in others. He alone prays that virtue may prevail, who leads a pure and virtuous life himself, and does all he can to promote the same in community. He who really prays to be forgiven as he forgives others, never bolts the prison door upon his brother, or murders him by legal strangulation. He truly prays that peace may prevail, who practically opposes war and all physical violence, and lives out the peaceable principles of the Gospel of Jesus. He prays that the will of God may be done on earth as it is done in heaven, who himself acts in conformity with the commandments revealed to his own spirit, no matter whether that petition be expressed in language or only in the action that accords with the desire. It is hypocritical, it is impious to ask God for that which we make no effort to obtain. Let not then the apology that "he prays for the slave," when his whole conduct practically gives the lie to his prayer, screen the ungodly priest from that condemnation which his hypocrisy and wickedness so justly merit.

#### PATRIOTISM.

There is a morbid patriotism that prompts men to conceal the faults of their country, and misrepresent the condition of its citizens, and that their nation may appear well to the world; and there is a patriotism which owns the supremacy of truth, and which the praise of the world cannot tempt to falsehood. The one is ennobling, and beautiful to behold; the other degrading, and contemptible to look upon.

We had been reading one of the letters of Henry C. Wright, written from the Rhine, wherein he relates a conversation between himself and a German, in which he assailed the latter by what he told of this slaveholding, slave-breeding land. We felt glad that such a man had scattered the seeds of truth by the waysides of Europe, and by his adherence to principle rebuked the morbid

patriotism that loves country more than truth. These are but few, who, like Henry C. Wright, dare on a foreign shore speak the truth of home. We know of a trio of young pedestrians who have been journeying in Europe for the last year, that were intelligent enough, and we believed conscientious enough to speak of America as it is. They were abolitionists when they left home; we don't know but some of them are yet. We were, however, very certain that the "Wayside Sketches" of J. B. T., which we saw in the Saturday Evening Post soon after reading the letter of Henry C. Wright to which we have alluded, seemed but little like what we should expect from an abolitionist. In his "Matter of Fact Chapter," speaking of his travels in Austria, he says, "I generally told them of our free government, of the equal rights possessed by all—and there was not one of those Austrians but betrayed by his flashing eye and half suppressed sigh, that he longed for such freedom." We are not disposed to deny that it is a "matter of fact" that he told these things, but we assert that when he talked of "our free government," and "equal rights possessed by all," he was saying that which he knew to be false, and shame upon him! that he can so far forget his allegiance to truth, as to be willing to pay the price of falsehood for the fame he hopes to win.

In another letter, speaking of the students at Friburg University, he says, "The students seemed much pleased when I told them how he (Charles Follen) had been honored and esteemed in America." Ay, but would they have been pleased if they had heard the other side of the story—that though he was honored and esteemed by the few for his devotion to liberty, and for his many excellent traits of character, he was hated and persecuted by the many, because he strove here to act out the principles for which he was exiled from Germany; because he contended for a "free government," and "the equal rights of all!" Let the true hearts of Germany but know of the shameful treatment that Charles Follen received at the hands of the American people, and they would despise them for their meanness, and spurn them for their hypocrisy.

#### A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

The evidence is gathering thick and fast that the days of Liberty party are numbered. It has been weighed in the balance and found wanting. Its advocates know this, and some of them, in order to inspire others with the courage they do not themselves feel, copy the boasting language of the leaders of other parties. Such means will never rouse the slumbering spirits of its supporters. The defection in Massachusetts, the division in New York, the scarcely perceptible progress in Eastern, and the apathy in Western Pennsylvania, the trifling increase of its vote in Ohio, (if indeed there be an increase,) the proposition of reorganization coming from James G. Birney and others in Michigan, and the desertion of some of their best men, come in louder tones, and more significant, than all the words of cheer the party wire-pullers utter.

Look again, and what is to be learned.—The Emancipator, the great organ of the party, cannot parry the home-thrusts of William Goodell upon the Church question; Alvan Stewart is battling Gerrit Smith, and Gerrit Smith is warring upon Alvan Stewart. The spirit of reorganization is dividing and subdividing, and as if these things were not enough, the party in Ohio has nominated a Methodist Episcopal priest for its gubernatorial candidate—an excellent move for the interests of true anti-slavery, but exceedingly unfortunate for that party. Its supporters feel that a desperate struggle must be made in this State, if they would retain the ground they have won. If, by bending their whole energies to accomplish this, they succeed, they will have an opportunity of congratulating themselves that their cause is no worse, that they have not this year been routed "horse, foot, and dragons."

#### PUT THIS AND THAT TOGETHER.

A correspondent of the Cleveland American labors hard to vindicate Joshua Leavitt from a charge brought against him by the New York Observer. The following paragraph in his article arrested our attention.

"Thus it will be seen, notwithstanding the falsehoods of the Observer, that Mr. Leavitt, (with ninety-nine in every hundred of the Liberty men,) relies for the emancipation of the slaves, upon peaceful, Constitutional, and Christian means, and not upon blood-shed and war."

When we read it, we could but recur to a declaration which appeared in the editorial columns of Joshua Leavitt's paper, about a year since. It is an excellent specimen of the pacific principles of the editor of the Emancipator, and however much we differ with the conclusion, as well as the premises upon which it is based, we think it perfectly consistent with the doctrines of political organi-

zation, and regard it a fore-shadowing of what Liberty party will do, if it ever obtains the power. Here is the passage:

"We go for sweeping from this planet, by the shortest possible cut, a set of selfish, cowardly cormorants, who manufacture crime out of woman's mercy. Let them (the Whigs and Democrats,) distinctly understand that our use of the ballot-box leads to a use of the cartridge-box. We are opposed to international war, and believe that a Christian nation would never need to fight offensively and defensively. But we are in favor of the execution of the law, and the establishment of justice at all hazards. So that, if it were possible for Slavery to exist in this Union after the opponents of the system had assumed the reins of Government, we should be in favor of using the physical power of the nation to put it out of existence. It is nonsense, it is knavery, it is suicide, to talk any longer of the General Government not having power to abolish Slavery in the whole country, when the slaveocracy is giving it power to annex to us all the Slavery of Texas, and Cuba, and Brazil. It has that power, or it is not for one moment fit to live. It has that power, or else to establish justice and secure the domestic tranquility is a thing which it is utterly incapable of doing."

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The result of the election in this State is highly gratifying to the friends of freedom. Although we have not received full returns, we have seen enough to satisfy us that the treatment which John P. Hale received at the hands of the Democratic party, has been the means of breaking the spell of power which it had heretofore cast over that State. Twenty-five "Hale" Democrats have been elected to the Legislature, and there is no choice of Governor by the people. New Hampshire Democracy is flooded; and we hail her defeat as an omen of a better day for the Granite State.

There's a good time coming boys,  
A good time coming,  
When Slavery's power shall pass away  
And Liberty grow stronger;  
When Truth and Right alone shall rule;  
Wait a little longer.

INCONGRUITY.—The strange association of ideas in the minds of some men, leads to a strange association of terms. Words were formerly modified by a qualifying prefix, but recently those which are expressive of goodness, are forced into an unnatural connection, with those which express all that is bad and odious, so that the sense of both is neutralized or destroyed. The credit of the latest instance of this kind belongs to the editor of the Philadelphia American Citizen, and is every way worthy of one whose ideas are so strangely jumbled, that he believes physical force can destroy a moral evil. Speaking of a Daguerreotype likeness of C. M. Clay, he says:

"There is, to our eye, a kind of bow-knife benevolence—a sort of imperial gunpowder piety in that picture."

We shall expect soon to hear him speak of fiendish philanthropy, satanic saints and infernal heavens."

#### EDWARD SMITH

A Wesleyan preacher, is giving considerable trouble to Liberty party in Western Pa., by the pertinacity with which he insists that it shall judge the professed christian by as high a standard of morality as that by which it tests the politician. This "New Light," as his opponents term his views, is more painful to them than darkness. One of them appears in the columns of the Spirit of Liberty, over the signature of "Humilis" and presents the following case, which, ingenious as it may be, would perhaps be less attractive to him, though the same in principle, if its application were changed.

"Let us suppose Rev. E. Smith, with half a dozen poor fugitive slaves at his back, to have dropped into that late Synod of Pittsburgh, O. S. Presbyterian Church, while the debate on Slavery was in progress. They listen attentively to the whole course of the discussion. They see and hear professors of Divinity and a grave elder, with miserable sophistry, gloss and defend the pro-slavery action and non-action of that church, and ridicule and denounce the noble men who stood up in that Synod to plead for truth and righteousness; and they behold and hear that band of undaunted and intrepid servants of Christ, that few—that happy few—that band of brothers, maintain with boldness, yet with christian hearing, the cause of the oppressed; vindicate the Divine Word from the blasphemous aspersions cast on it by pro-slavery Divines; and urge on that Synod such action as would redeem their church from its degraded condition as a "bulwark of slavery," and restore it to the dignity which is native to the church of Christ—the bulwark of Civil and Religious Liberty. These men were giving the influence of their names and talents to support that bulwark of slavery, were they? Could Mr. S. have convinced those half dozen poor fugitives from slavery that they were? He could more easily have persuaded them that they were still under the actual infliction of the lash of his cruelty. Oh, how widely different from the verdict of Mr. Smith, would have been that of those poor escaped ones! How they would have panted to embrace those blessed friends of themselves and their suffering brethren, or to enjoy the privilege of kissing their feet! If there had been any poor slave-woman in that company, would she not have been thrice blest in the privilege of washing their feet with her tears, and wiping them with the hair of her head? "Save us," would they not have said, "from the cold and heartless abstractions of our friend par excellences! If these men are our 'worst

enemies,' Heaven send us many such!"—Whatever effect Mr. S.'s sophisms may have on County Conventions and ultra abolitionists, I make bold to say that his meretricious logic would have fallen powerless on the ears of that poor band; it would have been

"Like the snow falls in the river,  
A moment seen—then lost forever."

Suppose that instead of Edward Smith, "Humilis" accompanies the half dozen fugitives, not to the Synod of Pittsburgh, but to the House of Representatives at Washington, where, instead of hearing "that happy few" vindicate the Bible from the pro-slavery aspersions cast upon it, they shall hear Joshua R. Giddings eloquently assert the slaves right to instant freedom, could "Humilis" persuade those fugitives that Giddings was giving the influence of his name and talents to strengthen slavery, by supporting a pro-slavery political party? The decision would probably be the same in both cases, for it would be given by those who had not learned to trace the connection between cause and effect, and would as much justify connection with a pro-slavery church, which "Humilis" holds to, as with a pro-slavery party, which he repudiates.

#### WASH AND BE CLEAN.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Baelz, of Canfield. We are glad to see Water Cure establishments springing up throughout the land, and believe that as the system of Hydropathy becomes known, it will be highly appreciated. Cold water, in its varied applications as a remedial agent, has been successfully used to a considerable extent in Europe, and the results of its introduction here, have been encouraging to the friends of this pure and simple remedy.

THE BALTIMORE M. E. CONFERENCE, which was in session at our last accounts, resolved to sit with closed doors. We are told that the reason why men love darkness rather than light, is because their deeds are evil.—Closed doors will not suffice to cover up the iniquity of the Church, nor will secret sessions hide its unrighteous deeds. The evil it has done shall be brought to light, and we trust there are men in that body whose anti-slavery bias will give to the Conference an experimental knowledge of the fact, that "there is no rest for the wicked."

#### STILL THEY COME.

A press of matter prevented us stating in our last, that we received the previous week an addition of 60 names to our subscription list. This is good, but we need many more. If we wish to disseminate a knowledge of our principles, we must exert ourselves to place them before the public mind. We hope our agents are doing what they can to introduce the Bugle to favorable notice—much of the responsibility of sustaining it and extending its circulation rests upon them, and we hope their labors will tell most effectually upon the cause and upon our subscription list.

#### REMEMBER THE MEETINGS.

Stephen S. and Abby Kelley Foster will hold meetings in Salem on the 29th and 30th inst.

In New-Lisbon, the 2nd and 3rd of April. In Fairfield, the 5th and 6th.

STROUD'S SKETCH OF THE SLAVE LAWS.—Any person who has a copy of this work, and would be willing to loan it to an A. S. lecturer, will please forward it to the editors of this paper.

FRESHET ON THE SUSQUEHANA.—The waters on this river have been very high, and have destroyed a great amount of property. We are informed that at Harrisburg the river was higher than ever before known. Two bridges at that place, and one near Havre-de-Grace, have been carried off.

AGENTS APPOINTED.—Wm. Smith, Farmington, Trumbull co. L. J. Buttrill, Elyria, Lorain co. Lucy Stone, Oberlin. R. B. Dennis, Ohio City. Dr. Homer Earle, New-ton Falls. Wm. Frazier, Ravenna. A. Morse, Franklin Mills.

The friend in Wilmington township, Pa., is informed that it is out of our power to hold meetings in his neighborhood at present. If circumstances will permit us to do so at some future time, we will bear his request in mind.

THE BARQUE PONS, the recently captured slave-trader, arrived at the anchorage of the Philadelphia Navy Yard on the 13th inst.

JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS has avowed his determination not to stand again as a candidate for Congress.

"MORT! MORE MORT!"—Mr. —, a mason by trade, having worked hard all the week, was disposed while at church on Sunday, to refresh himself by a snooze. He had kept awake till the preacher had progressed some in his sermon, when he fell into a sound sleep, and dreaming in his soporific obliviousness that he was about his work, he cried out in a stentorian voice, "Mort! more Mort!" The effect upon the congregation may be imagined.

Not so much out of the way after all, for daubing with untempered mortar is a pulpit occupation.



## OUR TABLE.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for March is before us. We have hardly had time to glance at its contents, but see that J. K. Paulding, Edgar Poe, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Stephens and F. J. Grund are among the contributors to the present No. Its dress is in the best style, as usual. One of Sartain's exquisite engravings illustrates and ornaments it. The style of the engraver has a mission to perform, as well as the pen of the writer. The impress of both is stamped upon the age, and they who use them should be alike careful to give life to no form or thought but such as will purify the soul and be a support to it in its journeyings here.

**CAPITAL PUNISHMENT**, a violation of the principles of Divine Government, by Milo D. Coddington, Rochester, N. Y. This essay forms a pamphlet of 41 pages. We are glad to see well written articles multiply upon this subject; it is a sign of progress, an evidence that the world is emanating from the darkness and barbarism of past ages.

**TRIAL AND DEFENCE** of the Rev. Abishai Scofield before the Presbytery of Onondaga, N. Y. The charges which were brought against the accused and proved upon him, did not allege immorality of conduct, but were in substance, that he produced division in the church by preaching Anti-Slavery truths. The Presbytery appeared to be a thousand times more shocked at calling its members pro-slavery, than their wickedness in being so. Judging from the report of his trial, we think he was treated unfairly, the Presbytery objecting to the admission of such testimony, as common justice, though not perhaps Presbyterian usage, would receive. After witnesses had been examined on both sides the accused proceeded to make his defence and laid down as his first position, that "Slavery is a sin not to be tolerated in any Christian Church." At this announcement, which was made amid cries of "Order!" the Moderator forbade him to proceed unless he must "Touch not the Lord's anointed," so being effectually gagged, he took his seat. The Presbytery then proceeded to pass sentence upon him, and as racks and stakes are not now fashionable among the religious persecutors of this day, for public opinion will not tolerate them, they condemned him "to be deposed from the Gospel Ministry," a sentence which the Presbytery has no power to enforce. It probably meant, deposed from the Presbyterian Ministry, which is the only deposition it can effect, and is very different from the one they arrogantly assume the right and power to do. Presbyterianism can no more depose from the Gospel Ministry, than it can ordain a man to it—none but the God of all truth can do that.

We shall make some extracts from the "Defence" in a future No.

## THE PONS.

Rev. J. R. Bentham, superintendent of the Liberia mission, thus describes the condition of the slaves on board the Pons:

"The Lieut. had been fourteen days coming up, and during that time they had lost about 150. One to a fit of desperation had jumped overboard, as many others probably would have done, if they had had the opportunity. Such was the stench that we remained but a few moments on board. Long enough, however, to see some of the indescribable horrors of the abominable African slave trade! It was supposed that a thermometer would range at 100 or 120 in the hold. Though I did not go down, I saw that with a few exceptions they were in a state of entire nudity. Several were in a dying condition, and many others were so emaciated that their skin literally cleaved to their bones. Others again had worn their skin through, producing putrid ulcers, which fed swarms of flies.

"The sailors pointed me to a group of three little boys under the bow of the longboat, on deck. One of them was probably eight years of age, and almost in a dying state, and had been pining away for the last six days. Two others, perhaps ten or twelve years of age, were sitting by him, one on either side, watching him with a great deal of apparent sympathy, and administering to him as they were able. They had procured a small quantity of oakum with which they had made his bed and a small piece of muslin for a pillow. They did not leave him night or day, and the sailors always found one of them awake. Through an interpreter, I commanded them for their kindness to the little sufferer, and promised to take them to live with me, and that they should bring with them their sick companion. I gave each of them a ship of paper with my name, directing them to keep them, so that I might know them when they landed.

"The elder boys were brothers, and the younger was from the same tribe.

"During the night the little sick boy died, as did also several others, and was thrown into the sea. When the brothers arrived near the beach they plunged into the water (as all the captives were required to do) and washed themselves, but came out with the ships of paper clenched in their hands. One of these we have named John Wesley, the other David A. Shepherd, and have taken them to our house.

"On arriving at the beach, small quantities of biscuit and water were given to the sufferers. When it was supposed the danger of

log canoe, into which they plunged like hungry pigs into a trough—the strongest faring the best. Near where I sat was a small pool of blackish water, in a state of stagnation; altogether unfit to be drunk; but on their discovering it they plunged into it, swallowing its black contents with avidity.

"Several of the citizens succeeded with threats and whips finally, in driving them from it. In walking half a mile along the beach, several of them lay down to die, but were carried along by their suffering companions, or the citizens."

The following official account of her capture we clip from the National Intelligencer of the 21st inst.:

(Letter from Capt. Bell to the Secretary of the Navy.)

United States Ship Yorktown, ?  
Kabinda, (Africa) Dec. 16, 1845.

Sir:—I have the honor to inform you that I addressed a letter to you on the 30th ult., giving an account of the capture of the American barque Pons, of Philadelphia, with 896 slaves on board, a duplicate of which I now enclose. I was so anxious to despatch the vessel in the shortest time for Liberia, in order to land the slaves, and relieve them from their miserable confinement, that it was not in my power to give you a more particular account of this vessel. I will now endeavor to do so, and also state some facts which have since come to my knowledge.

The Pons, under the command of James Berry, was at anchor at Kabinda for about 20 days before she took on board the slaves, during which time she was closely watched by her British Majesty's brig Cygnat, commander Layton. At about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 27th November the Cygnat got under way and stood to sea. Immediately Berry hove up the ship to Gallano, who commenced getting on board the water, provisions, and slaves; and so expeditiously were they in their movements, that at 8 o'clock that evening the vessel was under weigh, having embarked 903 slaves. Instead of standing directly to sea, she kept in with the coast during the night. At daylight they were off Kacongo, about twenty-five miles to the north of Kabinda, when they discovered the Cygnat in the offing. They immediately fired all their sails, and drifted so near the shore that the negroes lined the beach in hope of a shipwreck. They continued in this situation until meridian, when, finding they had not been discovered, they set their lower sails in order to clear the shore, and, as the Cygnat drew off from the land, they afterwards set their more lofty ones. Two days afterwards we captured her. Her crew consisted of Spaniards, Portuguese, Brazilians, and some from other countries; and, although continuing under the American flag, with probably American papers, not one American was on board.

As I could not despatch her the evening of her capture, she kept company with us that night. The next morning I regretted to learn that 18 had died and one jumped overboard. So many dying in so short a time was accounted for by the captain in the necessity he had of thrusting below all who were on deck, and closing the hatches, when he first fell in with us, in order to escape detection.

The vessel has no slave deck, and upwards of 850 were piled, almost in bulk, on the water casks below. These were males. About forty or fifty females were confined in one half of the round-house cabin on deck; the other half of the cabin remaining for the use of the officers. As the ship appeared to be less than 350 tons, it seemed impossible that one-half could have lived to cross the Atlantic. About 200 filled up the spar-deck alone, when they were permitted to come up from below, and yet the captain assured me that it was his intention to take 400 more on board if he could have spared the time.

The stench from below was so great that it was impossible to stand more than a few moments near the hatchways. Our men who went below from curiosity, were forced up sick in a few minutes; then all the hatches were off. What must have been the sufferings of these poor wretches when the hatches were closed! I am informed that very often in these cases, the stronger will strangle the weaker; and this was probably the reason why so many died, or rather were found dead, the morning after the capture. None but an eye witness can form a conception of the horrors these poor creatures must endure in their transit across the ocean.

I regret to say that most of this misery is produced by our own countrymen; they furnish the means of conveyance in spite of existing enactments; and although there are strong circumstances against Berry, the late master of the "Pons," sufficient to induce me to detain him, if I should meet with him, yet I fear neither he nor his employers can be reached by our present laws. He will no doubt make it appear that the "Pons" was beyond his control when the slaves were brought on board. Yet, from the testimony of the men who came over from Rio as passengers, there is no doubt the whole affair was arranged at Rio between Berry and Gallano before the ship sailed. These men state that the first place they anchored was at Onin, near the river Lagos, in the Bight of Benin; here they discharged a portion of their cargo, and received on board a number of hogheads or pipes filled with water. These were stowed on the ground tier, and a tier of casks containing spirits were placed over them. They were then informed that the vessel was going to Kabinda for a load of slaves.

On their arrival at the latter place, the spirit was kept on board until a few days before Berry gave up the command, covering up the water casks in order to elude the suspicions of any cruiser. For twenty days Berry waited in the roadstead of Kabinda, protected by the flag of his country, yet closely watched by a foreign man-of-war, who was certain of his intention; but the instant that cruiser is compelled to withdraw for a few hours, he springs at the opportunity of enlisting himself and others and discharging the flag which had protected him.

As we are short-handed, I have shipped those men, much to their gratification, who came out as passengers in the Pons from Rio

land, can be taken, should Berry be in the United States on our return, and committed for trial. I have landed the balance of the prize crew here, with the exception of one who died of coast fever a few days after he came on board this ship.

I have the honor to be, with much respect, your obedient servant,

CHARLES H. BELL, Commander.  
To the Hon. GEORGE BAXCROFT,  
Secretary of the Navy.

We learn from the Salem (Mass.) Register that the crew, who were all Portuguese or Spaniards, were set at large. The U. S. Government may perhaps make a terrible example of the ship, and condemn her, while those who fitted her out as a slaver are permitted to go unnoticed. We don't wonder at this, for while slave-holders control the government, slave-traders will not be punished.

It seems to us exceedingly childish to condemn the vessel but not the men, and is very much like the foolish mother who whips the naughty door that hurt her child. The trial of the vessel is put down for one week from to-day. Only think of her great black bulk being brought up before a jury of her peers. Then imagine the eloquence of her counsel, the charge of the judge adverse to the prisoner, the awful verdict of "Guilty" rendered by the jury, and her final condemnation. How farcical!

From the N. Y. Tribune.

## LATE FROM EUROPE.

### ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

By our extraordinary Express from Halifax, we have the news by the Hibernia, which arrived at Halifax at 4 P. M. of Tuesday. The news was brought thence to this city in less than 47 hours, arriving in season to be despatched south to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, &c. in the regular mail line, and reach New Orleans 24 hours ahead of the Boston advices.

Sir Robert Peel's Tariff bill passed its 'crisis' in the House of Commons at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 24th ult. by the decisive vote of 337 to 240. This was on the motion to bring in a bill—a test question.—The bill will doubtless pass the House by about 100 majority.

The debate was continued through twelve nights, and was most earnest and able.—There were 103 speeches—48 in favor of and 53 against the bill. Among the speakers for the bill were Peel, Russell, Sir James Graham, Lord Morpeth, Sir George Clarke, Messrs. Cobden, Bright, Villiers, Goulburn, and Sydney Herbert. The most effective opponent of the measure was D'Israeli, the author of 'Vivian Grey,' &c. Sir Robert Peel made a powerful speech, giving the reasons for his change of policy, which he bases in good part on the prevailing scarcity of food in Great Britain.

He spoke three hours, fully explaining his retirement from and assumption of Office, and concluding amidst the hearty plaudits of a majority of the House, consisting in good part of his old opponents. Mr. Cobden closed in a strong Free Trade speech. After a personal squabble, the House divided, and the tellers announced

For Sir Robert Peel's motion	337
Against it	240

Majority for the measure 97

This is a strong vote, and removes all doubt of the passage of the measure through the House. Great interest is felt in the prospective action of the Lords upon it. The Free Traders say they will not venture to throw it out, but will pass it, however reluctantly.

From India, we have advices of a great battle, or rather a two day's struggle, between the Sikhs of Punjab, and the British army, which terminated in the defeat of the Sikhs, after a tremendous slaughter. The British loss is some 3,400, the Sikhs some 50,000.

The following items we find in the foreign papers:

Daniel O'Connell has attained the allotted duration of human life; but, if all the accounts which appear be true, is not destined long to exceed it. Those who see him nightly in the House of Commons declare that he is sinking fast, and the last twelve months have added thirty years to his existence.

He enters and leaves the House on the arm of his son John; and, once or twice, when he assayed to speak, his voice was so feeble that he could scarcely be heard in the reporter's gallery. This appears to be the winding up of a career which will always stand out despite its imperfections, as one of the most remarkable in the history of the British nation.

The affairs of Ireland are absorbed in the contemplation of the great Free Trade drama which is now being acted in England. Mr. O'Connell is in London, and the management of the Repeal Association is confided to his lieutenant, Mr. Smith O'Brien. A bill introduced into the House of Lords, the object of which is to render life and property more secure in the sister country, has met with a good deal of opposition, and much angry re-remination.

The bill proposes to give the Lord Lieutenant the power of declaring disturbed districts under the operation of the act; injured persons are to be compensated; a protective force is to be increased; and a tax is to be levied upon the district itself for the payment of expenses. The curfew of the Norman conqueror is to be revived—people in the prescribed part of the country are not to be out of their homes between sunset and sunrise.

All this seems arbitrary, and, in the present enlightened age, barbarous; but if the brutal murders, assassinations and illegal associations, at once the base and opprobrious of the land, can be arrested, it will go far to reconcile all honest and well-disposed people to the infliction. Happily, this coercion bill is to be accomplished by conciliatory measures of a political and agricultural kind.

Father Matthew has published a letter accompanied with specimens of bread and 'stirabout,' made from Indian corn. Efforts are now making to introduce this excellent beverage, not only in Ireland, but into the three kingdoms generally, on the plan which marks its use in the United States.

Louis Philippe is said to be in favor of referring the Oregon dispute to the arbitration of three English and three American gentlemen—thus carrying out the idea of Mr. Winthrop of Massachusetts.

From Persia we hear, with alarm, that the cholera is raging furiously.

## FROM TEXAS.

The Legislature convened at Austin on the 16th of February. General Burleson was chosen President of the Senate, and Mr. Crump, of Austin county, Speaker of the House.

On the next day, in joint session, the votes for Governor and Lieutenant Governor were counted, when it appeared that Gen. Henderson was chosen Governor, and Gen. Darrell Lieut. Governor, the former having 8199 votes and the latter 4319.

Texas U. S. Senators.—Thursday's mail brought us news of the election, by the Legislature of Texas, of Samuel Houston and Thomas J. Rusk (Houston's favorite) as U. S. Senators, one for four and the other for six years. Of 56 votes cast, each received 51.

## THE FREED CAPTIVE.

By the following letter it will be seen that Burr comes forth from his prison house unconquered. He can feel for those in bonds, for he has been bound with them. We welcome him to freedom, and to anti-slavery labor.

THEOPHILUS, Feb. 18, 1846.

Mr. Eastman—Sir: You will confer on me and my dear friends, and the friends of suffering humanity, a very great favor by inserting these few lines in the Western Citizen.

I expect I have friends, it may be not a few, and to stop to correspond with them all would prevent me from visiting any of them. So, to expedite business, I take this method to inform them that a captive has returned from Babylon to the land of Judea, (or the land of freedom.) I was released on the 30th day of January, 1846, at twelve o'clock. When I left those dreary looking massive walls, I did not feel half so happy as I had anticipated; and why? One reason, I was still in a slave State; the other, and the greatest to me, was, my brother Thompson was still left behind, within that degraded place; this was a severe blow to me, and I think none can think less severe to him, to be left without a friend in so desolate a place. They told me that that day was Good Friday to me. So it was. Still I could not rejoice half as I should, if I could have had my companion to come home with me. I felt perfectly willing to give brother Thompson my papers, to come home in my place, but they said that would not do, and could not be.

I saw in the city some that appeared to be very friendly to me, and some had long been very much so. I have been almost two weeks in getting home to this place, and, owing to the manner of conveyance, had a hard time of it. But I felt greatly rejoiced to see the borders of a free State. When in sight of, and when landed at Quincy, I felt disposed, like many a stern-beaten sailor, to shout with a loud voice and joyful heart, 'Land ho! land ho!' I hastened to the consecrated spot I left, to see my warm-hearted brethren and sisters, and I had a joyful meeting with them, after about four years and six months in prison.

I want my friends, (who are the friends of suffering humanity,) not only to sympathize with me in consequence of my imprisonment, but also in view of the loss of the proper use of my right hand.

My sufferings have been far beyond my powers to express, and I have now only to rejoice that the Lord has brought me out of my trouble, and my almost only remaining anguish now is, that my brother, who has been a companion of mine about eight years, should be left to toil and suffer behind the walls of adversity beyond description. But the Lord ruleth in heaven and earth, and has a wise plan of his own, and good will come out of it; so let all put their trust in that same God that delivered Daniel and thousands of others from prison and death.

I expect to pass through the States to New York, for the purpose of visiting my friends, and to give the people an opportunity of manifesting their sympathy in our behalf. I say to all, that I feel that I and my friends have great reason to thank God for his goodness to me in a peculiar manner.

The cause of God is advancing, and calls for extra exertion on the part of the true friends of humanity. Freemen, up, and sound the jubilee through earth's wide domain.

Yours, with much respect,

JAMES E. BURR.

The late Catholic Bishop Dubois, of New York, said, "I have found that the laboring classes under my charge, in the city of New York, pay for drams alone at the grog shops \$900,000 annually. This money saved to them and converted into comfortable dwellings, better clothing, better schools to educate their children, would soon elevate them to a condition and a respectability which would do honor to the country of their adoption, and make them its most powerful defenders."

GREAT LAND SALES.—Gerrit Smith, of Peterborough, (N. Y.) offers to sell his immense landed property at auction in the months of June, July, and August next. The lands lie in forty-five of the fifty-nine counties of the State of New York, and comprise about 750,000 acres. The auction will be held at fifteen different places, on as many different days.

In the Louisiana Senate, on the 20th ult., Mr. Scranton introduced a bill providing for the abolition of capital punishment in that State. The bill is rolling.

UNIVERSALISM AND SLAVERY.—The question of slavery is now being discussed in the Magazine and Advocate of this city. The discussion arose on the question of the "Protest" which has been circulated for signatures among universalists. Parson Skinner, the principal editor, thinks the institution so far off, and so sustained by law, as to render his thunder powerless, and his efforts in that direction a waste of labor, and threatens to shut down the gates of discussion. We suggest that American slavery is not half way across the universe, and as bro. Skinner's love is Universal, it must necessarily cross that "plague-spot" in its wide range throughout the universe of God!—Don't bro. S., become a rank "partialist," living only for the white man's happiness, and concerned only for the interests of a portion of God's people! Surely you have too much moral courage to wink at iniquity because it is "framed into a law!" If you cannot vote it down, kiss it down!—"Protest" it down! If Presbyterianism were a law established in the District of Columbia, and throughout the South, we suspect your votes and "protests" would go out "thick and fast," and in quick succession, against the outrage on human rights; but still such an establishment is not quite as bad as slavery.—*Union Liberty Press.*

THE NOBLE NEGRO.—There was once a vessel sailing on the ocean, in which there was a colored man with two little boys in his care. They were sons of the captain, who was then on board another ship. The wind blew very hard, and raised such a tempest that the vessel was broken in pieces. The sailors got into a boat to save their lives.—The black man put the children in the boat, and was going to get in himself, but the sailors told him, that if he and the children all came in, the boat would sink. He did not take out the children, that he might save his own life, but stepped back into the sinking ship and said, 'Give my respects to my master, and tell him I am sorry for all my faults.' The captain received his children safe, but he will never see the generous man who gave up his life to save theirs.—*H. Moore.*

GREAT HEAT.—Advices have been received from the expedition of Capt. Stuart in New Holland. He left Port Adelaide a year and a half ago to proceed northward, and had advanced about five hundred miles, to longitude 111.30 east, and latitude 29.10 south. His description of the heat, at the highest northern point, is positively fearful. He says: "I found the thermometer, which was fixed in the shade of a large tree, four feet from the ground, stationary at 150 degrees of Fahrenheit at half past 2 P. M., and in the direct rays of the sun, it rose to 157 degrees. It had, on a former occasion, stood at 132 degrees in the shade, and 163 degrees in the sun!"

ANOTHER SLAYER CAPTURED.—The ship Panther, in charge of Midshipman Macomb, in seventy-five days from Cabenda, on the coast of Africa, arrived at Charleston on Monday evening. She is a prize to the United States sloop of war Yorktown, having been captured and sent home, under suspicion of being engaged in the slave trade.—*Pa. Freeman.*

STILL ANOTHER.—The schooner Robert Wilson, of Baltimore, last from Havana, arrived at Port Pina on the 17th of January, where she was detained by Commodore Skinner, of the Yorktown, on suspicion of being engaged in the slave trade.

This is really doing very well. The change which the abolitionists are producing in the public sentiment, it would seem is beginning to be felt even in the United States Navy.—This Commodore Skinner, where does he hail from! north or south!—*ff.*

AND YET ANOTHER.—By late advices from the coast of Africa, we learn that "H. B. M. ship Penelope lately captured a steamship fitted up for the slave trade. She was sent to St. Helena and condemned. There were four Americans on board, whom the commander brought to Monrovia to be delivered up to an American man of war. There being none there, he took them back, and they would remain on board the British ship until some United States vessel arrived."—*ff.*

STRANGE VISITOR.—A very beautiful seabird was discovered at Montauk, L. I., some miles from the ocean, on the day after the late tempest. It could neither walk nor fly, and did not attempt to escape. It was quite unknown to the inhabitants, and after having been sufficiently admired, was committed to the waves and went away rejoicing.

TOBACCO.—The Alleghany Methodist Conference lately resolved "that no minister shall be admitted to this Conference who uses tobacco in any of its forms, except as a medicine, and in that case satisfactory evidence to be given."

TRUE SENTIMENT.—The power of the sword perishes with the arm that wields it; but a good man's book lives and works forever.

Some editor, commenting upon the motto of Florida, "Let us alone," said that Texas should adopt that of "Send us a loan."

CHARITY.—How noiselessly the snow comes down! You may see it, feel it, but never hear it. It is like true charity.

## WATER CURE.

DR. C. BAEZLZ, of Canfield, Mahoning Co., Ohio, begs leave to inform the friends of Hydropathy, and the invalids generally, that he is now prepared to receive patients who may wish to undergo the

## WATER TREATMENT.

the efficacy of which in diseases of the skin, lungs, stomach, liver, Consumption, Piles, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, nervous diseases, female diseases, spinal affections, &c., etc., needs no comment. The water on the premises of Dr. B. is of that quality which insures good success.

March 27th, 1846.—436.



## POETRY.

### For the Anti-Slavery Bugle. THE FAST.

BY THOMAS WICKERSHAM.

"Cry aloud; spare not."—Isiah.

Cry aloud—let thy voice not be hushed,  
Let its tones like a trumpet resound;  
For the weak by my people in anguish are  
Crushed.

"Tween the iron-clad heel and the ground!  
Oh! lift up thy voice—let it tell  
Of the deeds of black darkness they do;  
Through the land of the fetter and chain let  
it swell.

Till its sound pierce the slaver's den thro'  
For their sins are as scarlet—and waits of  
despair  
In and murmurs unceasingly burden the air!

Yet daily they call on my name,  
And are earnest to know of my ways;  
And the priest, as he winks at the deeds of  
their shame,

Esayeth my counsels to praise!  
Of Justice and Truth they inquire,  
As a people that loveth the Right,  
And all from the youth to the Reverend sire,  
In the teachings of Wisdom delight!

And of Charity, Mercy and Duty they talk,  
And rejoice in the Heavenward pathway to  
walk!

"Why have we thus fasted," they cry,  
"And still thou dost heed not our call?  
Lo! meekly we're kneeling thy altar-stones  
by—

Most devoutly before thee we fall:  
Oh! lookest thou not on the ground,  
Where the tears of our prayers are strown?  
And hearest thou not when thy temple around  
Re-echoes the penitent's groan?

While thus with affliction our souls are op-  
pressed,  
Say, why from thy hand is no favor ex-  
pressed?"

Hark! hear ye, my people—behold,  
As lowly before me you kneel,  
Your wily lips never have dared to unfold  
The anguish your slaves victims feel!

Why should I give heed to your cries,  
Why should I e'er grant your request,  
When around me the dolorous wailings arise  
Of those by your burdens oppress'd?

'Mid your prayers do I hear the sad slave-  
mother's moan,  
And the tears of her woe down the thoughts  
of your own!

What avails your tears, though a flood  
Should descend where in worship you  
kneel?

Lo! the gifts on your altars are dappled with  
blood,  
Blood-stains that you may not conceal!  
And your hypocrite priest standeth there,  
With a sanctified air on his face;

Though devout are his tones as he calleth in  
prayer,  
For his measure of heavenly grace,  
Yet concealed in the folds of his robe there  
is gold,

The price of his sisters for prostitutes sold!  
Do I choose such a fast as ye hold,  
As a bulrush to bow down the head,  
While the weak in the man-stealer's sham-  
bles are sold,

And to hopeless captivity led?  
Behold ye have fulness of bread,  
And of comforts a plentiful store;  
Yet the poor who but ask with the crumbs  
to be fed,

Are spurned with contempt from your door!  
There is blood on the scourge when the pen-  
itents sigh—  
Not thus shall you call to be heard upon  
high!

But a fast such as this do I ask—  
That the burden of wrong you unbend;  
That you cease to put out with the whip and  
the task

The immortal aspirations of mind!  
That you break every fetter in twain;  
That the out-cast and famished you feed;  
And that he who has burst from the bond of  
his chain,

Be not turned from your door in his need;  
And that from your thresholds you banish  
for aye

The blood-rusted sceptre of Tyranny's sway.  
When your garments are washed from their  
stains,  
And your hands from the blood which they  
bear—

When your bondmen are loosed from the  
thrall of their chains,  
And you list to the down-trodden's prayer;  
Oh! then will your light, as the rays  
Of Aurora, when night flees away,  
Burst forth in the splendor and glorious blaze  
Of a bright and illustrious day:

Then the pulse of your life its quick thrill  
shall resume,  
And your health as a rose in the waste-places  
bloom!

Clinton county, O.

## MONTH OF MARCH.

The bud is in the bough,  
And the leaf is in the bud,  
And the earth's beginning now  
In her veins to feel the blood,  
Which warmed by summer's sun  
In the alembic of the vine,  
From her fountains will over-run  
In a ruddy gush of wine.

The perfume and the bloom  
That shall decorate the flowers,  
Are quickening in the gloom  
Of their subterranean bowers;  
And the juices meant to feed  
Trees, vegetables, fruits,  
Unerringly proceed  
To their preappointed roots.

How awful is the thought  
Of the wonders under ground,  
Of the mystic changes wrought  
In the silent dark profound!

How each thing upward tends  
By necessity decreed,  
And a world's support depends  
On the shooting of a seed.

The summer's in her ark,  
And this sunny pinioned day  
Is commissioned to remark  
Whether summer holds her sway;  
Go back, thou dove of peace,  
With the myrtle on thy wing,  
Say that floods and tempests cease,  
And the world is ripe for spring.

Thou hast fanned the sleeping earth  
Till her dreams are all of flowers,  
And the waters look in mirth  
From their overhanging bowers;  
The forest seems to listen  
For the rustle of its leaves,  
And the very skies to glisten  
In the hope of summer eves.

The vivifying spell  
Has been felt beneath the wave,  
By the dormouse in its cell,  
And the mole within its cave;  
And the summer tribes that creep,  
Or in air expand their wing,  
Have started from their sleep  
At the summons of the spring.

The cattle lift their voices  
From the valleys and the hills,  
And the feathered race rejoices  
With a gush of tuneful bills;  
And if this cloudless arch  
Fills the poet's song with glee,  
Oh, vivifying March,  
Be it dedicate to thee.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### CHILDREN.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

One cold market morning I looked into a  
milliner's shop, and there I saw a hale, hearty,  
well-browned young fellow from the country,  
with his long cart-whip, and a lion-shag  
coat, holding up some little matter, and turn-  
ing it about on his great fist. And what do  
you suppose it was? A baby's bonnet!

A little soft, blue, satin hood, with a swan's  
down border, white as the new-fallen snow,  
with a fringe of blonde around the edge.

By his side stood a very pretty woman,  
holding with no small pride the baby—for  
evidently it was the baby. Any one could  
read that fact in every glance, as they looked  
at each other, and the little hood, and then  
at the large blue unconscious eyes, and fat  
dimpled cheeks of the little one. It was evi-  
dent that neither of them had ever seen a ba-  
by like that before!

"But really, Mary," said the young man,  
"isn't three dollars very high?"

Mary very prudently said nothing, but tak-  
ing the little bonnet, tied it on the little  
head, and held up the baby. The man looked  
and grinned, and without another word down  
went the three dollars—all that the last week's  
butter came to; and as they walked out of the  
shop, it is hard to say which looked the most  
delighted with the bargain.

"Ah!" thought I, "a little child shall  
lead them!"

Another day, as I was passing a carriage  
factory along one of our back streets, I saw  
a young mechanic at work on a wheel. The  
rough body of a carriage stood beside him—  
and there, wrapped up snugly, all hooded and  
cloaked, sat a little dark-eyed girl, about a  
year old, playing with a great shaggy dog.

As I stopped, the man looked up from his  
work and turned admiringly towards his lit-  
tle companion, as much as to say, "See what  
I have got here!"

"Yes!" thought I, "and if the little lady  
ever gets a glance from admiring swains as  
sincere as that, she will be lucky."

Ah, these children! little wretches! pretty  
even in all their faults and absurdities! win-  
ning, even in their sins and iniquities! See,  
for example, yonder little fellow in a naugh-  
ty fit—he has shaken his long curls over his  
deep blue eyes—the fair brow is bent in a  
frown—the rose-leaf lip is pursed up in in-  
fantile defiance—and the white shoulder  
thrust naughtily forward. Can any but a  
child look so pretty even in their raucousness?

Then comes the instant change—flashing  
smiles and tears, as the good comes back all  
in a rush, and you are overwhelmed with pro-  
testations, promises and kisses! They pull  
away the scholar's pen—tumble about his pa-  
pers—make somersets over his books, and  
what can he do? They tear up newspapers—  
litter the carpets—break, pull and upset,  
and then jabber unimaginable English in self  
defence, and what can you do for yourself?

"If I had a child," says the precise man,  
"you should see."

He does have a child, and his child tears  
up his papers, tumbles over his things, and  
pulls his nose, like all other children, and  
what has the precise man to say for himself?  
Nothing—he is like every body else—"a  
little child shall lead him!"

Poor little children! they bring and teach  
us, human beings, more good than they get  
in return! How often does the infant with  
its soft cheek and helpless hand, awaken a  
mother from worldliness and egotism, to a  
whole world of new and higher feeling! How  
often does the mother repay this, by doing  
her best to wipe off, even before the time, the  
dew and fresh simplicity of childhood, and  
make her daughter too soon a woman of the  
world, as she has been.

The hardened heart of this worldly man is  
unlocked by the guileless tones and simple  
caresses of his son—but he repays it, in time  
by imparting to his boy all the crooked tricks,  
and hard ways, and callous maxims which  
have undone himself.

Go to the jail—to the penitentiary, and find  
there the wretch most sullen, brutal and har-  
dened. Then look at your infant son. Such  
as he is to you, such to some mother was  
this man. That hard hand was soft and deli-  
cate—that rough voice was tender and lisping—  
fond eyes followed him as he played—and  
he was rocked and cradled as something ho-  
ly. There was a time when his heart, soft  
and unworn, might have opened to question-

ings of God, and been sealed with the seal  
of Heaven. But hard hands seized it, fierce  
goblin lineaments were impressed upon it—  
and all is over with him forever!

So, of the tender, weeping child is made  
the callous, heartless man—of the all-be-  
lieving child, the sneering skeptic—of the  
beautiful and modest, the shameless and  
abandoned—and this is what the world does  
for the little one.

There was a time when the Divine One  
stood on the earth, and little children sought  
to draw near to him. But harsh human be-  
ings stood between him and them, forbidding  
their approach. Ah! has it not always been  
so? Do not even we, with our hard and un-  
subdued feelings—our worldly and unscrip-  
tural habits and maxims—stand like a dark  
screen between our little child and its Sa-  
viour, and keep, even from the choice bud of  
our hearts, the sweet radiance which might  
unfold it for paradise! "Suffer little child-  
ren to come unto me, and forbid them not,"  
is still the voice of the Son of God, but the  
cold world still closes around and forbids.

When of old, the disciples would question  
their Lord of the higher mysteries of his king-  
dom, he took a little child and set him in the  
midst, as a sign of him who should be great-  
est in Heaven. That gentle teacher still re-  
mains to us. By every hearth and fireside,  
Jesus still sets the little child in the midst of  
us!

Wouldst thou know, O parent, what is that  
faith which unlocks Heaven! Go not to  
wrangling polemics, or creeds and forms of  
theology, but draw to thy bosom thy little  
one, and read in that clear, trusting eye the  
lesson of eternal life. Be only to thy God  
as thy child is to thee, and all is done! Bless-  
ed shalt thou be indeed, when "a little child  
shall lead thee!"

### THE WATER CURE.

The following letter, which we copy from  
the Lynn Pioneer, is from Dr. Kittredge of  
that place, who has gone on a visit to Eu-  
rope in order to investigate the Hydropathic  
system as practised in that country.

Stanstead-bury House, }  
HEREFORDSHIRE, Eng., Jan. 11, '66.

DEAR CLAPP:—I write you again con-  
cerning the Stanstead-bury House Water  
Cure Establishment, to give you some idea  
of what this water-cure is, and how it is ap-  
plied. It is not, as I have said before, and  
what many suppose it to be, the mere drink-  
ing of vast quantities of water, and sousing  
the body every now and then;—on the con-  
trary, as applied here by Dr. Johnson, (who  
is a graduate from Graefenberg and one of the  
best medical men in England) it is one of the  
most beautiful and complete systems you  
can conceive of. Hydropathy, under such  
administration, is no guess work, but a pro-  
found science.

When a patient presents himself for treat-  
ment, the first thing is to examine carefully  
into the present state of his health, and the  
causes which led to it, and there are as many  
different modes of treatment as there are  
subjects for it. For instance if he be too  
plethoric, so as to need reducing, what is so  
effective to this end as the sweating blanket  
and vapor bath in conjunction with exercise  
and a simple diet! The most full-blooded  
corporation which John Bull ever got up by  
the joint aid of roast beef, plum-pudding and  
beer, may be reduced in this way to a "very  
proper man," and his gouty legs, which, be-  
fore had been worse than useless, will ac-  
complish ten miles a day with ease. On the  
other hand, if the patient's system has wasted  
away before the progress of disease aggra-  
vated by improper treatment, how can you  
devise a more effective plan for invigorating  
and strengthening the system than is afford-  
ed by this same blessed cold water? In such  
a case the dripping sheet, the different kind  
of cold baths, (the plunge especially) the  
douche, &c., with full diet and moderate  
exercise, do the needful thing at once, and  
he who but now was a poor nervous invalid  
who could but just drag his slow length a-  
long, is a vigorous and robust man, walking  
off as briskly as a young child running from  
a dose of physic. If a patient be afflicted  
with acute disease, requiring active treatment,  
the allopathists bleed, purge, and blister him,  
and in thus laboring to remove the disorder,  
at best, succeed only in changing its location;  
but the hydropathist has only to use the wet  
sheet in some of its innumerable forms, and  
 presto, the pulse is lowered to any desirable  
point, and the pain removed at once. Is a  
patient remarkably excitable, so that the least  
noise affects him painfully, instead of ad-  
ministering opium, valerian, or any of the  
host of narcotics, and anti-spasmodics, which  
soothe but to destroy, (one does making way  
for another still larger, and so on, till death  
closes the melancholy drama) you again have  
a sure remedy in cold water; for nothing has  
been discovered from the days of Hypercra-  
tes down to the present time, containing the  
hundredth part of the sedative powers of  
cold water. Comes there a patient with pal-  
sied limbs which for months have refused al-  
legiance to their owner,—by means of baths,  
wet bandages, "dashes at life with a free  
pump," cold water injections, &c., his limbs  
soon return to their former habits of activity  
and obedience, and like him of old, he is en-  
abled to take up his bed and walk.

Again, if the applicant be afflicted with  
that worst of chronic ills to which flesh is  
heir,—constipation of the bowels,—instead  
of poisoning him with calomel, and jaleps,  
and aloetics, and colocynths, and sennas, on-  
ly make him a subject of the hydropathic  
trinity, cold water, exercise, and plain diet,  
and the unhappy invalid shall soon find his  
whole system instinct with health and enjoy-  
ment. In short there are but few diseases in  
the whole catalogue, but will find great and  
generally immediate relief from cold water,  
if it is skillfully applied. Some of the col-  
lateral parts of the hydropathic system, are  
early rising, early retiring, and plain food.—  
In all well regulated establishments these  
things are insisted upon, and I have some-  
times thought are more effective than the  
water itself. Strong tea and coffee, and all  
narcotics,—smoking and chewing tobacco,—  
drinking intoxicating liquors, and all such  
habits, are strictly prohibited.

All this, friend Clapp, is no dream or fan-  
cy, but sober demonstrated truth. You know  
I have long had a sort of penchant for the  
water-cure, and had great faith in its capabil-  
ities. Yet I soberly declare to you that my  
observation and experience here go immeasur-  
ably beyond anything I had conceived of.  
I have been for the last eight days undergo-  
ing the various kinds of treatment, being  
anxious to know in my own person the exact  
modus operandi. In this time I have had  
seven wet sheets (coldest kind) twenty-one  
wash-downs, any number of sitz-baths (sit-  
ting in four inches of cold water, twenty  
minutes each time,) one dripping sheet, (a  
sheet dipped into cold water and thrown on  
to the shoulders, the patient being rubbed  
thereafter for five minutes with coarse dry  
towels,) one vapor bath, one plunge bath,  
(consisting of a dive into a cistern of cold  
water which is constantly fresh from the  
spring,) one sweating blanket, and one  
douche! Perhaps you would like to know  
how I stand all this. I'll tell you. When  
I came here I could not walk with any com-  
fort on account of the rheumatism; yesterday  
I walked ten miles, and could have walked  
five more with ease.

Let it not be inferred from this that there  
is no danger in the use of cold water, for it  
is one of the most powerful, and if carelessly  
used, one of the most dangerous elements  
in nature.

### THE TRAPPER'S LIFE.

The following incident occurred in the pa-  
rty of Governor Butler, head Indian agent in  
the Southwest, while passing over the coun-  
try from Arkansas to Texas:

Sloot was one of the oldest trappers, and  
had for many years followed their shiftless  
life. He was born on the Mohawk river, in  
New-York, but his roving nature soon car-  
ried him West. Among his acquaintances  
was what he called his possible sack—a long  
bag, made of skins, close at both ends, with  
a slit in the middle, so that it could be used  
on a horse or slung over the arm. "What  
will you take for that sack, Sloot? I want  
to buy it of you because it is curious, and  
also to have something to remember you by,"  
said Butler to him, one day. "Well, Gov-  
ernor, you can have it—it's worth about a  
dollar and a half, I reckon—but you can't  
have what's in it—only the outside of it."

The Governor assented to the terms, and the  
trapper, taking a position, proceeded to em-  
pty out the contents of the sack upon the  
ground. Then emerged an old owl, a broken  
knife, two or three thongs of buffalo skin,  
and a few shavers. "There," said the own-  
er, looking down on them, and speaking half  
serious, half comic—"There are the proceeds  
of thirty years' labor!" Here was, indeed,  
a summary of the life of those wanderers.

"Sloot," said Butler, after the silence of a  
moment, "you have seen a good deal of coun-  
try in your life—you've been on the Upper  
Mississippi and Missouri, in Oregon, and  
down to Texas—where, now, if all places  
would you rather fix yourself, if you were to  
settle down to live?"

"Oh, Governor—of all the world, on the  
banks of the Old Mohawk!"—Cincinnati  
Journal.

### THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

"He is only a mechanic—no matter if he  
has a broken leg."

"True; but a mechanic has some feeling.  
He's a dirty Irish boy; don't stop the  
horses—drive over him if he doesn't get out  
of the way."

But that Irish boy has parents, it may be,  
who love him as tenderly as you do your  
own children.

"Push him aside! what business has a  
nigger on the walk?"

Stop! that black man can think and feel.  
His heart may be as tender as yours.

"Turn her out doors; she's a miserable old  
bag."

Do you know that? Perhaps she is hon-  
estly poor.

"Box his ears; he's only Pa's apprentice-  
lice!"

But he is no less entitled to kindness.  
Give her the mouldy bread—she's only a  
kitchen girl."

Still she can relish good food as well as  
you, or any one.

"That's right! run him again! Nobody  
cares for him—he has no friends."

So much the more reason why you should  
behold him.

The world—the selfish and unfeeling world  
—who can but detect! We have no love for  
our fellow creatures in distress—no sympathy  
for the poor and unfortunate—no bowels of  
compassion for the sad and dejected. We  
crush the poor, cheat the ignorant, and ridi-  
cule those who have not been formed like  
ourselves.—Portland Tribune.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—Perhaps there is no  
principle in the human bosom, whose  
strength is so great and whose power of en-  
durance so touching and affecting as a moth-  
er's love. In the "Lights and Shadows of  
Scottish Life," there is a story to this effect:

One day one of the gigantic eagles of Scot-  
land, carried away an infant which was  
sleeping by the fireside in its mother's cot-  
tage. The whole village ran after it; but the  
eagle soon perched upon the loftiest spire,  
and every one despaired of the child's being  
recovered. A sailor tried to climb the ascent;  
but his strong limbs trembled, and he was at  
last obliged to give up the attempt. A strong  
Highlander, accustomed to climb the hills,  
tried next, and even his limbs gave way, and  
he was precipitated to the bottom. But at  
last a poor peasant woman came forward.

She put her first on one shelf of the rock  
then on a second, and then on a third: and  
in this manner, amid the trembling hearts of  
all who were looking on, she rose to the very  
top of the cliff; and at last, while the breasts  
of those below were heaving, she came down step  
by step, until, amid the shouts of the village,  
she stood at the bottom of the rock, with  
the child in her bosom. Why did that woman  
succeed, when the strong sailor and the  
practised Highlander had failed? Why,  
there was a tie between that woman and the  
baby—that woman was the mother of the babe.  
—Rev. Dr. Cumming.

### GOOD FOR EVIL.

A little boy came to his mamma one rainy  
afternoon, as he returned from school, and  
said, "Mamma, may I go just down the  
street with a little girl that goes to our  
school?"

She replied, "No my son it rains."  
He said, "Why ma, I must go."  
"Well, then," said his mother, "go, if you  
must."

On his return she asked if the little girl  
was a favorite of his.

He said, "O, no; she treats me very ill,  
worse than any scholar in school."

"Then why did you wish to go with her?"  
He said, "You have taught me that we  
must do good to them that despitefully use us,  
and she had a chair to take home and I did  
not know of any other way to do her a kind-  
ness, so I thought I would carry it for her,  
and that would be rewarding good for evil."  
—S. S. Advocate.

DISTANCE.—How much of human hostility  
depends on that circumstance—distance!—  
It the most bitter enemies were to come into  
contact, how much their ideas of each other  
would be chastened and corrected! They  
would materially amend their erroneous im-  
pressions, see much to admire, and much to  
imitate in each; and half the animosity which  
sheds its baneful influence on society, would  
fade away and be forgotten.

ARTIFICIAL STONE.—An architect of Augs-  
burgh has invented an artificial stone, which  
is said to surpass the best free stone, in so-  
lidity, at one third its cost, and to which any  
form can be given in the manufacture. It is  
composed of river sand, clay, and a cement—  
of which the composition is the author's secret;  
it has been submitted to the proof of air,  
pressure, and fire, and resists them all. The  
King of Bavaria has given him his gold  
medal of civil merit to the inventor.

RATHER BITING.—The French officer who  
gave the following toast recently, at Wash-  
ington, was quite savage upon "de grand  
lectre republique," unintentionally:

"Gentilhomme! I shall give you one sen-  
timent—it is this: Amerique! de grand lec-  
tre republique vat is jist begin to devil-up it-  
self."

WARNING TO SMOKERS.—A few days ago,  
Mr. Christopher Sewell, of Boston, a chem-  
ist, and a young man of good parts, died  
from the effects of an inveterate habit of  
smoking cigars. He frequently consumed  
thirty a day, which had brought on so great  
a debility that he died from the rupture of a  
small blood vessel.

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good as the best, constantly for sale at

TRISCOTT'S,  
Salem, O. 1st mo. 30th.

CARRIAGES—CARRIAGES.  
SPRING is coming, and people begin to  
talk about buying carriages. The subscrib-  
er still carries on the carriage business at  
his old stand on Main street, in Salem, and  
having taken special pains in the selection of  
his stock, he is prepared to fill any order in  
his line of business, fancying himself able to  
give satisfaction to the most fastidious taste  
or humble means.

Also, a large and excellent assortment of  
finished carriages constantly on hand, which  
will be sold to suit the times, and warranted  
to purchasers.

DAVID WOODRUFF,  
February 27th, 1846.

AGENTS FOR THE "BUGLE."  
Ohio. New Garden—David L. Galbreath  
Columbiana—Lot Holmes. Cool Springs—  
T. Ellwood Vickers. Berlin—Jacob H.  
Barnes. Marietta—Dr. K. G. Thomas.  
Canfield—John Wetmore. Lowellville—Dr.  
Butler. Poland—Christopher Lee. Youngs-  
town—J. S. Johnson. New Lyme—Mar-  
garet Miller. Akron—Thomas P. Beach.  
New Lisbon—George Garretson. Cincinnati  
—William Donaldson. East Fairfield—John  
Marsh. Solana—Thos. Swynes. Springboro  
—Ira Thomas. Haverhillburg—V. Nichol-  
son. Oakland—Elizabeth Brock. Cuyahoga  
Falls—S. Dickenson. Malet—James Cope.  
Columbus—W. W. Pollard. Georgetown.  
—Ruth Cope. Sandusky—Alex. Glenn.  
Greenville—J. H. Pardo. Atwater—E.  
Morgan Parrott.

INDIANA. Greensboro—Lewis Branson.  
Marion—John T. Morris. Economy—Ira C.  
Maulsby. Liberty—Edwin Gardner. Win-  
chester—Clarkson Puckett. Knightstown.  
Dr. H. L. Terrill. Richmond—Joseph Ad-  
leman.

PENNSYLVANIA. Fallston—Joseph Coale;  
H. Vashon, Pittsburgh.